

# Public Enemy Lyrics

## "House Of The Rising Son"

(from "He Got Game" soundtrack)

Look around  
What do you see  
Can you see what I can see  
Hard to live without we  
Catchin hell without he  
Phenomenons, phenoms and prodigys - huh  
20,000 maniacs just gotta be  
Human highlight flicks  
They wanna be  
Hobbys turned to robbery  
They killin me  
The gun didn't know I was loaded  
Devil attempts to get heroes railroaded  
Stole the ball from lost souls  
For whom the final bell tolls  
Confused wit moses in street clothes  
I suppose he the one wit cornrows  
Blessed to do this  
Outside jay  
Do you know the way to the aba

One on one  
He just begun

Come to the house  
Of the rising son

I ain't one of these  
Programmed cats  
Just off the black  
Where the shot clock at  
Don't back me if I come  
Wit milky raps  
Smack me if I rhyme on  
Silky tracks  
Takes a nation to get back - huh  
Mike sometimes the opposite  
Of watcha like  
I'm tired of taps within  
Sometimes your brain's your cell  
Prisons the skin you in  
Gettin change beyond the point  
Blank range  
Combined wit the cross it's gettin over strange  
Here comes the son  
But who's gonna stop

The rain